

RPP 5

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COMPOSITION

RADICAL PHENOMENOLOGICAL PSYCHOANALYSIS

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SUBJECT

Radical Phenomenological Psychoanalysis of Lived Experience

Volume Five

Section One: September 20 - October 2

VOLUME FIVE

RPP₅

20 September - 19 November 2006

Radical Phenomenological Psychoanalysis
Volume Five

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From RPP₄:

THINKERS are not a welcome addition to most social situations. Thinkers become MALCONTENTS. Essentially, we are all kept very busy. Under no circumstances are we to QUIETLY INSPECT THE CONTENTS OF OUR OWN MINDS.

Sickmind Fraud [sic], Freud, called introspection "morbid" — unhealthy, introverted, anti-social, possibly neurotic, potentially pathological.

Introspection can lead to a vision of the truth: a clear image of the HORROR of our fractured, dissonant world.

To know the world outside-the-skin, one must first explore the world inside-the-skin. The inner and outer cannot be kept apart.

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And so begins volume 5 of my RADICAL
PHENOMENOLOGICAL PSYCHOANALYSIS.

Do I miss Gail? I worry about
her. She may be in a dangerous
situation with Bernadet. For
my own well-being, I am keeping
my distance.

I am trying to break ties with my
friend from the Dominican Republic as
I find I really do prefer to
be alone, broke, and
sober WITH MENTAL INDEPENDENCE -
rather than to have a "sidekick"
who thinks I can be manipulated
with money and alcohol.

I was born alone and I will die
alone. As for my old obsession
with Nati, if she ever is ready
for me, I'll be gentle.
And, as for Shalonda - well...
I'm seriously getting over her quickly.

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Rich Bone called tonight. Wow!
It's been 25 years since we spoke!
Rich has become such a thinker.
It is a cathartic experience to behold
that we have both made it through life
with our minds in tact.

Speaking with Rich on the telephone
forced me to recall when "Gortbusters"
actually began. I lost my job in
February, 1998 - arrested in July 1997.
I started at Brookdale in the
spring of 1998, I think. From there
things moved quickly. Vito died in
1998 ^{MAY} 1999. By 2000 I
was at RUTGERS!

By May 2002 I graduated
with a B.S. in Computer
Science. I spent the summer in
my mother's basement (air conditioned)
all summer and began smoking marijuana
again late in the summer right
after the Bloomberg interview.
That's also when I joined the GORTBUSTERS
mailing list.

Suppose all the libraries become digitized...
and then the grids crash and ~~each~~
archived data becomes unreadable...
the books will become precious once
again, as well as any scrawlings left
by solitary writers.

Orwell suggests thought pads.

What of the literature that gets lost?
A more paranoid question: Who would
benefit from a massive shutdown
on the Information Age?

Militias?

Uh-oh...

Ron Preiser reports: "Just been talking to
Patricia about the trend to digitize
books and kill libraries, and I said:
Then when the system crashes, we can
burn books for fuel, and the computers
will all be down."

Patricia commented: "Does this remind you
of the so-called Dark Ages ~~B~~ when
the Catholic Church was the one
organization that held a monopoly on
history and knowledge in
written form? And this
allowed the Church to say what DID
and what did NOT happen in the past...
If you control knowledge in the present,
you effectively control reality in
the past, since who can prove
you are wrong?"

And then Ran writes something that may
inspire people to do less "journalist
writing" on the Internet, and more
writing in notebooks with an ink pen,
or at least, try to back up some
key ideas and insights into a
notebook of some sort.

This is for posterity.

This is our Saga, and the Saga
continues.

Ran, predicts that in 100 to 500 years, different interests will be jockeying to reveal or hide information about our own time. Things happening now will be lied about. History I will be presented the way the private interest groups want it to be presented.

~~The libraries of real books have to be protected, but these will be the first things burnt for fuel when the climate~~

Will there be underground fortresses where they tell myths about how they came to be living like ants underground? Will anything we write in notebooks even matter in such conditions?

Perhaps in a magical sense, yes. Maybe a group of wanderers will come across a chest of writings and feast upon the contents, being starved of

truthful
literature and information.

Are we just being paranoid? Do the rulers, Kings, Emperors, and Lords have a bug up their collective ass about the information revolution?

Are the pariahs and derelicts getting just a tad bit too big for their own britches? Do we keep them in stitches?

I must be some kind of God-dang fool, for I could never imagine libraries being destroyed intentionally. Yet, it has happened before, I'm sure. It would only take about 3 generations to dumb down the populations of now fairly well-read flunkies.

It's funny. The books the privileged read in Harvard, which they are encouraged to read, are the same books, that when read by a lowly "bottom feeder," places

that pariah on a watch list. So
figure. We have to play stupid or
we'll be accused of being
confrontational, argumentative, aggressive,
and downright hostile.

Those who just can't seem to get with
the TV Program, and continue to
stubbornly seek out obscure writings
rotting away on library shelves
(and many other shelves as well,
including the shelves of databases
accessed electronically) may, at
this very moment, be tagged as
a potential "enemy combatant"
with a brain capable of mass
destruction.

~~Uncle Teddy warned us.~~

There is a lesson that can be learned from
Uncle Teddy K: He was willing to kill in
order to be "read."

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He just wanted to be read, to be taken seriously as an independent thinker choosing to critique the Industrial World from a perspective not well received by the status quo which secretly wishes it could blast off into the Milky Way to colonize the galaxies in search of SLAVE LABOR.

The Unabomber is from a time just when the modems started screaming and beeping... I doubt Theo would have killed if he had a forum where he could present his theories and complaints without restraint.

When we are convinced that our voices can't be heard, this makes us want to scream louder. Even the authorities, controllers, "Thought Police" and "Gate Keepers" have to have gleaned this insight from the Unabomber's tragedy. Some people really want a platform to present "manifestos."

The Internet is a great outlet.

Rumsfeld and the brass warn the population of this ongoing war, and they specifically point out that this is a war of ideologies.

One can't kill ideas with bullets, but people do get killed as a direct ~~result~~ consequence of certain ideas.

The owners of the planet want people smart enough to operate the machines and do the paperwork, but just dumb enough not to question how the masses (self included) are being manipulated by the market forces.

Is the turbulence beginning to shake the foundations of civilization? Would the task of "curbing and herding humanity be much more efficiently carried out" if more and more of the population had access to less and less information?

For the description of non-ordinary ego-experiences we want ^{to} explain certain terms in more detail. This is not easy given that many phenomenological distinctions which are made in the German language can only be expressed in English by employing metaphorical language.

In addition, many terms are used ambiguously. We are thinking of such terms as "ego," "I," "me," "self," etc.

Sometimes, the term "ego" indicates a part or sub-system of the personality (e.g., in psychoanalysis). By contrast, we attach a phenomenological meaning to this term, as well as others.

"total self" → phenomenal "body-soul unity" of a subject which comprehends the subject's phenomenal body (the body-ego) as well as mental facts (in the narrow sense).

Above all, "total self" is the EMOTIONS and motivations of the subject.

~~Total Self~~ This total self, as MENTAL FACTS (emotions, motivations, body-soul unity as-a-whole), appears to be bound up with the body in a fuzzy way as a kind of vessel.
love, hate [emotions]

total self = "the subject's phenomenal body,"

These mental facts (total self) can also transcend the ~~phen~~ phenomenal body (BODY-EGO)

A particular point within the total-self, referred to as "center of the self," "center of consciousness," or "center of the ego." We prefer to use the expression "ego-core," in accordance with the German term IchKern.

The ego-core is less an extended part of the phenomenal field than it is a place or point in the phenomenal world determined by its position and functions. Consider the ego-core's position in the usual waking condition.

The point within the total-self we will refer to as the EGO-CORE can be localized surprisingly well during normal observation or thinking.

The ego-core is located within the phenomenal body, namely in the frontal area of the phenomenal head, a short distance behind the bridge of the nose.

Many claim the ego-core is located behind the eyes. But in the phenomenological sense this is wrong because in the phenomenal world we only see by means of a single eye. This eye includes the frontal area of the phenomenal head, and the ego-core is located behind this cyclopean eye.

To avoid any misunderstanding, it should be emphasized that this ~~location~~ localization of the ego-core only concerns the phenomenal head, not the physical head of the physical organism.

Beyond that, the ego-core should not be confused with either a fictitious HOMUNCULUS (which suggests information), or with an idealistic epistemological subject which creates or constructs the world.

The terms "homunculus" and "epistemological ego" are metaphysical concepts which have no meaning from the standpoint of critical realism. The ego-core can experience phenomenal objects and participate in phenomenal events, above all through visual perception (in a phenomenological sense), imagination, memory, and thought. The ego-core is also the phenomenal origin of voluntary activities, including voluntarily focusing attention.

I will pause here before researching NON-ordinary ego-experiences.

I've had a "psychotic episode" in response to feeling belittled by Shalonda. She is an asshole toward me. SNOTTY SNOB?

E

I had waited for Shalonda all day
so as to share a smoke with her.
I had 3 16 ounce Natural Ice's and
then I went for a walk/run/dance
with the ZEN MP3 player on. I was
able to RUN and skip/dance.

I ran passed the A & P.
I ran while clapping.
I walked the long way all the
way to the "cleavers." When I
got there, Shalonda acted shocked
to see me. She pretty much
ignored me. I ran back to
the apartment, finished my beer
(3 more 16 ounce beers), and
waited for her to get home
from work.

When she ~~got home~~ answered the door,
she had an attitude about me
going by her job. She said she felt
awkward when I went by her job!

she was like, "I know you waited for me,
but I don't care. I don't feel
right about what you did" (stopping by her
job, spontaneously) I wanted her to
hear the song on the MP3 player.
She said she was NOT IN THE
MOOD! She was just plain old RUDE
and STUCK UP.

I gave her the EVIL EYE and stormed
off, insulted, making guttural sounds,
like "HUH!" I proceeded
to be overcome with rage, and I went
to my apartment. When I left the
apartment again, I left without the MP3
player.

I ran off into the Night, into the
woods screaming like Adolf Hitler.
I screamed, "I'm tired of being treated
like a fool! I'm the farthest thing
from a fool you'll ever meet in
your life!"

Even while I understand the "original rejection" memories stored in my genes could aggravate this isolated "rejection event," there may be some validity to my emotionally charged response to her MOOD. I spoke to ~~Gena~~ ^{This morning} about the situation, and she ~~under~~ sympathizes with how I feel. She seemed a little concerned about my "FIT" (I was talking to myself pretty loudly last night, so uptight I was from my psychotic fit).

~~I~~ Gena suggests I not concern myself with Shalonda anymore, that I "cut her off" since it is obvious (by now even obvious to me as my delusions evaporate) that I am being used as somekind of dog-friend. I'll be reading Mein Kampf, carrying it around in public, if I feel like it. ~~The~~ The method to my madness: I am researching Hitler's psyche to see how I can apply the Cross theory (Frances Cross Welsing) to ~~this~~ subconscious fears of genetic annihilation.

My morbid sensitivity is more personal in nature because Shalonda has been "toying with my emotions" big time.

I'm going to allow myself to process my "fit of rage." I will walk with music on headphones, carrying pen and ~~notepad~~ notepad. I understand Shalonda has a difficult life, but I am tired of being set up just to be thoughtlessly knocked down.

I'm also getting fed up with not being appreciated as a REAL MAN - a potential Visionary/prophet/seer/philosopher.

It "makes me wanna holler" — the way she seems to treat me — as though I am some kind of punk white boy freak/leper! She's about to meet the white "Mike Jackson!" — the smooth criminal.

Coming to terms with my troubled soul ...
When I've experienced similar episodes of
powerful emotion, Shalonda has accused me
of being selfish - thinking everything is
"about me." From my Igo-case
(Ich Kern), of course it is always
about me. I have to remember
what Alan Watts says about the fact that
we are each selfish Rascals.

In this way, I will turn this
experience into a TRANSFORMATIONAL
EXPERIENCE. ~~for~~ However Shalonda
wants to respond to my ~~trans~~ transformation
will NOT prevent the transformation.

If she distances herself from me,
then this will be harmonious, for
she is "playing with fire."
If she wants to confront me
about my selfish emotions,
then I'm gonna bust her gort.
[i.e., I've noticed that many are GORTS who
ACT HIP]

S

Today, I'm not one to mess with.

Don't play with me, 'cause you're playing with fire - at some point I get fed up. (I ain't lonely - the clock is my best friend?)

I'm not looking for trouble.

Do I care that people may perceive me as deranged because of my FITS? No, as Hena reminded me, I ~~was~~ am honest and open about my feelings, whereas Thalonda is inconsistent. She acts one way toward me while here in the Marc Hampton Apartments Zoo, but, among her "people" she treats me like I'm some kind of retarded mental patient.

I'm no unabomber (a muchobomber?)

I explained this situation to a Black male, and he said he hates people who act one way in private and another way in public. The word is phony - inauthentic.

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SECTION TWO: 2 October - 22 October 2006

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I deserve authenticity. I guess this event was a catalyst showing me Shalonda's true colors. I will no longer keep myself from daydreaming about Shamara, that's for damn sure! But it's all fucked up - tired of being seen as joke!

This transformational experience will not make me "bitter" toward people in general, but, instead I will allow myself to feel THE BLUES and let my heart bleed its angry feelings onto the pages of my Radical phenomenological psychoanalysis.

I will get through this day, sleeping early (10PM) if I have to. I plan on getting a pack of Winstons as soon as the government check is in my account. (0300 hours 10/3 Tues)

Am I concerned about having others witness my "psychotic fit" - screaming in drunken anger? This is the jungle, and this is my battle cry. What? Who is going to deny me my emotions?

I saw Dr Marcus (psychiatrist from Israel, CPC) today. She was not pleased. She is being "patient" with my wavering. I want to try to stop drinking alcohol, and after 5 consecutive days of not imbibing alcohol, I will begin taking Campral to help with the craving.

I'll be much less likely to get into trouble ... and I won't feel so deprived when I am broke and penniless.

Dr Marcus says I don't have to take the Habitul, but wants me on Risperdol - an ANTI-PSYCHOTIC. It will supposedly calm me down.

I was prescribed 0.25 mg/day, but Dr Marcus wants me to take 0.5 mg for 7 days, then switch to 1 mg/day after that -

I'll have to research Risperdol.

Risperdal - an antipsychotic drug approved to treat symptoms of schizophrenia.

This created \$2.1 billion in global sales.

It was not intended to ~~cure~~ mental illness, but appeared to be successful in treating symptoms of mental illness without serious adverse effects.

Risperdal works by interfering with the communication of nerves in the brain.

By releasing chemicals known as neurotransmitters the nerves are able to communicate with one another. The use of Risperdal allows several receptors on nerves to be blocked so that communication among nerves does not occur.

Risperdal is being used more and more to CONTROL BEHAVIOR DISORDERS.

Risperdal is a new and powerful drug. Why does Dr. Marcus feel my behavior needs to be controlled?

She wants me to confess being powerless over my dependency on alcohol. She wants me in a "program" in a "treatment center."

I inquired about acupuncture. She says,
"We don't offer that here."
She is sexy - that brain of hers.

Am I "treatment-resistant?"

Odds are Risperdal will work for bipolar
mania. Van Gogh was bipolar.

Shalonda ^{has such} a beautiful face, and I really
do fantasize about mapping beside her
slender body; but I am coming to
terms with her preferences.

Having a nonsexual relation to a
beautiful Black woman may be frustrating,
but as I accept where I stand,
as I "live through" Shalonda dating
large Black males, rather than become
jealous and depressed, I can just learn
to cope with the frustration.

It is a life experience - unrequited
love.

Reading Writing & Madness, while very obscure, I have been able to digest much of it. The writer becomes the reader, the interpreter, of his own madness.

Shall I warn my "readers" that it is a madman who has written these pages? In high school I developed a profound loathing for my fellow man... all my inclinations were found offensive: in class, it was my ideas; at recess, my uncivilized preference for solitude. From then on, I was a madman.

Madness is an uncivilized solitude, an "eccentricity," the difference that separates the young romantic from those around him. Madness is also a grand and unique love, the impossible desire for a woman one will never see again. Madness is the dream of an imagination overwrought in solitude. As a madman I stand outside the values of bourgeois society.

Madness is also an excess of remembrance.
What is at stake in any Romantic project
of "confession": the possibility of
unveiling a subjective "identity," a
project that entails both "sincerity" and
expressivity. This undertaking is felt
to be impossible; it is
experienced as an unresolvable tension
between an interior and exterior subject
and a language whose exteriority renders
it incapable of expressing that subject's
real meaning or fundamental
origins.

Can one say in ~~the~~ words the beating of
one's own heart?

How can one express in words those things for
which there is no language?

To "ex-press" oneself is an impossible task.
one could never "press" words hard enough
to "ex"-tract from their exteriority the nectar

of the inner heart or mind. Language is only a feeble and distinct echo of thought.

Madness is not really the image of ^athe "soul", but a social mask, a role to be played. The accused becomes the accuser, pointing his finger at the "fools": madness designates as its opposite not sanity, but stupidity.

There are 2 ways to be opposed to reason: either through pettiness, which characterizes the "category of fools" (what is commonly called reason - bourgeois good sense, the logic of self-interest); or through greatness, in the case of the "category of madmen."

use for EC should
he return to W.D.

"I AM A MADMAN" \Rightarrow "I AM NOT A FOOL."

Are any of us truly free? Each day a thousand things determine our actions. You see a woman, and you love her, you are dying of love for her; are you free...

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2006.10.17

I was up by 9AM this morning after staying awake into late in the night (3AM or so). I found that I was so engrossed in beginning to formulate a strategy for creating what is to be known as "THE HENTRICH THEORY" that I had to force myself to eat - at 12:30 PM - 3 1/2 hours later!

By the time I head to the library, it was past 2PM!

What is the significance of this?

My scholarly OPUS will be a great motivator for my plan to abstain from imbibing alcohol with the help of Campril. I've been taking Risperdal mightily for 3 days now, and I feel markedly calmer.

My readings in Critical Theory will help ~~my~~ develop my vocabulary as well as enabling me to THINK thoughts and concepts I would otherwise not be able to think. Not only do I not have time for "employment," but nor do I have time to be drunk or chasing S's affections.

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I have refused to choose an occupation, so
I play the role of a madman.
I am somebody. Who am I?

A MADMAN. My writings are "FOR
MADMEN ONLY" — not for fools.

§

When I went outside with my first mug of coffee
this morning, as Fate would have it, Shalonda
and Shamara were just coming out of Desiree's
Grandfather's apartment. It's a beautiful day,
and I just rose from ^{a night of} undisturbed sleep.

Besides this, my enthusiasm for rediscovering
CRITICAL THEORY in Shoshana Felman's

"Writing & Madness" is growing by the day. In fact,
this renewed interest in Critical Theory could
very well be a strong motivation for me to
tell M "NO GO" when he wants to
hang out with me on "the weekends."

This weekend, I definitely need milk & bread,
so it behooves me to welcome M this time.

Bottom line: S seemed kind of snotty and in a rush —
she just kept walking. I don't care anymore!

Jan. 2006

My life without cash can be rich, and stimulating, simple yet full. I seem to be becoming more and more whole. I'm beginning to wonder why M comes here. Is it because I am a rare creature with a "good heart?" Paranoia suspects he's working for the "enemy" with the purpose of distracting me from my literary interests.

Maybe S, since she is working, is just a tad bit resentful of my leisurely lifestyle, with very few responsibilities. I remember how much Gail resented and despised me for this. Whereas I used to be concerned about this, Gail AND Bernadette have been such jerks that I sincerely don't care anymore. The tide is turning. People take me for granted - except for my nephew and a few others. S definitely takes me for granted.



The word "yoga" is from the Sanskrit verbal root yuj, meaning "to yoke, to join," to yoke one thing to another. What is to be joined through yoga is CONSCIOUSNESS to its source, so that one lives in the knowledge of identity with that source and not merely with the limited ego of "the daylight personality."

This idea is expressed in the words of Saint Paul: "It is no longer I who live, but Christ who lives in me." (Galatians 2:20) - except that in the usual Christian view, no one is to believe that he is in any sense identical with Christ.

For here, as in all 3 of the Levantine faiths sharing the Biblical concept of divinity (Judaism, Christianity, Islam), where the godhead is regarded as a transcendental personality outside of and ontologically distinct from his creatures, a logic of duality is maintained, and the religious aim is not to ~~experience~~ achieve an experience of identity with godhead but to establish and

maintain a relationship of some kind by virtue of membership in a social group believed to be supernaturally endowed: the Jewish race, the Christian Church, or the Mohammedan Sunna.

The aim of Indian yoga, on the other hand, is a realization of identity, and the key phrase is "tat tvam asi" (thou art That.)

Expressed in algebraic terms, if we let x stand for that mystery of being beyond categories which is to be known, and a for "you," oneself, then "thou art That" seems to ~~say~~ be $a = x$.

On second thought, neti neti (not this, not this) $a \neq x$, "thou art NOT That."
So we arrive at the absurd formula,
 $a \neq x$ (a does not, in its temporal aspect, yet does, in its immortal, equal x), as the clue to the mystical secret.

The goal of every yoga is to go into the dream zone awake; to sink to where there is no longer any resting on the object or on that, whether of the waking world or of dream, but there is met the Innate light that is called, in Buddhist lore, the Mother Light.

In "Dream Yoga," the yogi is to cultivate and pay close attention to his dreams, analyzing them in relation to his feelings, thoughts, and other reactions. The yogi who can recognize dreams fairly well should proceed to practice the TRANSFORMATION OF DREAMS. In the dream state, he should try to transform his body into a bird, a tiger, a lion, a Brahman, a king, a house, a rock, a forest... or anything he likes.

Anyone able to do so should concentrate, just before going to sleep, on the Light of the Innate, and holding to it even on passing into sleep, dissolve both dreams and darkness in that light. With that one will have passed into the state of Deep Dreamless Sleep awake.

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SECTION THREE . 22 October - 29 October 2006

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Bertrand Russell wrote, "Many people who have ultimately escaped from the tyranny of ignorance have had so hard a fight and so long a time of oppression repression that in the end they are embittered and their energy is impaired."

All at once my energy is impaired with respect to

- (1) posting on gortbusters
- (2) posting on CLAWS::whywork.org
- (3) imagining S and I could be mates, or that S might eventually bless me with her affections

Am I embittered?

I've posted on gortbusters since 2002: OCTOBER.

For 4 years I've posted on gortbusters.

I think I have had enough.

I'm even getting fed up with whywork.org.

What's going on with me?

I'm tired of wasting my days, my nights, my energies.

I'm going to withdraw into my own soul.

How appropriate the first quote is :
" Life teaches us not to want it."
- Schopenhauer

And from Emile M. Cioran :

" Our vacillations (flip-flops, swaying back and forth) bear the mark of our probity (honesty, incorruptibility); our assurances, of our imposture (deception).
A thinker's untruthfulness may be recognized by the sum of precise ideas he advances."

What will The Hentrich Theory "be" ?

It will ~~synthesiz~~ ~~synthetize~~ synthesize the Cress Theory with Hitler's anthropological concepts ? I don't think so.

Perhaps it will have more to do with the above quote from Cioran : that uncertainty in the face of the unknown marks HONESTY, whereas certainty marks deception & delusional thinking.
How much more honest can one be than to confess, " I DON'T KNOW?"

What IDF does not realize, when he advises me to seek gainful employment, is that the idea of death has squashed the demand to engage in useful, profitable activities. Cioran says a job would have reduced the Buddha to a mere malcontent. Genius cannot thrive in an environment of usefulness and productivity.

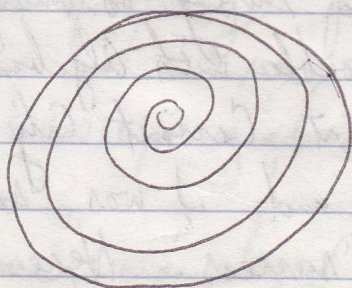
From now on, I'm writing my madness. I really have had it with the Internet.

Looking through the first 20 pages of D65, I see that I was totally obsessed with my studies at Rutgers. Now, unemployed for basically 8 years now — and out of college for 4 years — I wonder if it was all in vain — all that worrying about grades, gpa, car repairs... I want to relax and remain unemployed forever!

So my nephew and I are both SLACKERS.
At least now I accept this, whereas
from my notes from October, 2001, I was
extremely judgemental. I may write some
side notes in green ink in case I die
and he reads the material. I don't want
him to get depressed. Hell, life is
depressing enough without relatives criticizing.

I must be extremely truthful since I am very
uncertain about almost everything. I can
sense I am losing interest quickly in
writing on the Internet. Some kind
of change is taking place within me.

I will continue to browse through D₆₅.
My poor nephew sure had some rough
months in 2000, 2001, and 2002.



Adolf Hitler went on at great length about the sexual prowess of the darker races, about how "the blond haired, blue eyed" male is at a sexual disadvantage on this planet. His conception of a "master race" was really just a propaganda tactic to unite large numbers of Germans against the economic strategies of Jewish usury.

My theory would synthesize the Cress Theory with Hitler's theory (The Aryan Hypothesis). Hitler, and now many "Europeans" can see clearly that white-skinned populations are not only a minority on the earth, but will more than likely be genetically wiped out over thousands of years by more virile peoples. This is the basis of "sexual jealousy." It's subconscious with biological, instinctual roots.

Hitler made the unconscious conscious. The Hentrich Theory seeks to surrender to genetic annihilation.

Many schizophrenics or manic-depressives are addicted to illicit substances and/or alcohol. Prior to being diagnosed, we use ~~at~~ illicit drugs in an attempt to balance out a brain chemistry that is naturally out of whack (or thrown out of whack by some trauma).

Fact: prison does not cure addiction. The wars between the Mexican-Mafia and the Aryan Brotherhood were as much over drug trade as race.

Insight: The mind/body split in Western philosophy is its fundamental dualism, but spirit is not separate from body. Spirit is of the body. The spirit needs the body to be-in-the-world.

Here is another insight from Beth Alvarado: we can think of ourselves as hedonists, not "drug addicts / alcoholics." I'm a hedonist. I don't deny myself pleasure as there is so little pleasure for a penniless human.

I guess since I'm being coerced into "outpatient treatment," I will have to make use of Albert Ellis's "When AA Doesn't Work For You."

One drink or one hit does not throw one into full scale addiction. That is a myth.

While I will not be very confrontational in CPC outpatient, nor will I deny myself the little relief I get from a little beer every now and then, I can't see myself ever seeing marijuana as something that can cause me harm.

Lunatics are precisely those persons who are useless to industrial production.

The bourgeoisie has never had any use for the insane, but the procedures it has employed to exclude them have revealed and ~~realized~~ realized - from the 1800's to the present - a political advantage, even an economic utility. The bourgeoisie is interested in power, not madness.

When I got into my apartment - as soon as I got in -
I flicked on WBAI to be blessed by a
lecture by a Reverend James V. Montgomery,
"Deconstructing Multiracialism."

He calls multiracialism nothing more than
an international caste system (color coded
caste system) which is scientifically invalid,
morally corrupt, and socially degenerative.

There is only one race - and
we all descended from Africoids. Light-skinned
people developed between 75,000 to 40,000 years ago,
and were not thriving in large numbers until
around 20,000 years ago. Paleosiberian peoples
(what we call Asians or Mongoloid) were thriving
around 15,000 years ago - being a
mixture; but prior to roughly 40,000
years ago, there were only Africoid
peoples - hence the original humans
living on the earth for a couple million years
were dark-skinned "Africoids".

Montgomery proposes uniracialism, which, when
the word itself is put fed into a search
engine, yields ZERO results! This goes to
show what a conspiracy exists to suppress it.

90% of the population of humans on the earth are trying to subsist off the crumbs of the Masters.

Cromophobia - fear of a person due to the color of their skin. A woman in Florida actually won a disability case on the basis that she was "afraid of Black people."

Books to search for: ① Winthrop
"White Over Black"

② Eric Erickson
"Identity, Youth, and Crisis"

He mentions that slavery (of dark-skinned populations) existed in the East at least 600 years before it existed in Western cultures. In the 600's (7th century) the spread of Islam caused slavery to be institutionalized in Asia (Southwest Asia: ~~the~~ Iraq, Iran).

There were 4 migrations (separate and large) into the Americas out of Africa, the last being Eskimos (Native American Intuits).

I will have to investigate.

§

Back to self-medication and my struggle with my ~~suscept~~ susceptibility to succumb to using illicit substances. ~~in~~ There has to be a way to avoid PLUNGES INTO DESPAIR.

A little blast of euphoria, be it from alcohol or cocaine or marijuana or nicotine could plunge me into despair for want of more. The despair comes from sacrificing tranquility and simple "well-being" for the ~~misery~~ of craving - which is psychological.

Despair is caused by feeling as though my mind is weak - or I am weak. Despair because the craving is renewed and I have to face it again. I want to be able to avoid plunges into despair. "Writing it out" helps.

If we learn anything from addiction, we learn compassion. We feel intensely the vulnerability of the human psyche. Words that seemed so powerful appear pathetic when the organism is craving relief, craving joy. How can the system be lacking compassion for our fragility?

I am continuously reminded of my vulnerability. I'm not powerless, but I am vulnerable. I lack will-power. Alcohol shows this to me. Nicotine screams it. Cocaine amplifies it, literally bringing me to my knees. I loathe myself when I witness how self-serving the cycle of addiction makes me. It's as though I become disconnected. How could Shalonda or any other woman trust me? And so I sink into despair ... but I want to resist! I want to dive into my studies, feed my brain.

The wholesome joy of sharing a meal with my mother was so comforting. Why do I allow myself to experience despair? Is there a way to overcome this without resorting to lying to myself or suicide?

The gods hide the happiness of death from man that he might endure life, ~~and~~ but I suspect death will liberate me from the emotional and psychological pain...

I feel I am on my own, alone with my PSYCHACHE. The psychological pain is DISCOMFORT ANXIETY-
and I have a low frustration tolerance. I feel like some kind of savage on the prowl for a high, a handout, a blessing. I wonder how others endure the human condition. All my so-called knowledge is utterly mocked when I am

in a state of despair. Shalonda
thought I had a strong mind,
that I would never allow myself to
be tormented by cravings - and
yet I bear witness to myself
"beating myself up."

Will it help to get insights from others?
Where does the guilt come from?
Why the sense of shame?

It is vulnerability.

I feel vulnerable.

I am afraid of the potential for
psychological suffering. Does suffering
have a cure?

Why do I allow my emotions to rule me?
Does Albert Ellis have something to teach
me with Rational Emotive Behavior Therapy
(REBT)? Can I overcome?

What is my goal? I want to suffer
less psychache (psychological pain).
Do I have to wait to die in order to
be FREE?

I resisted plunging into despair. I am not powerless. Seeing things as they are can hurt our egos but it protects our souls from delusion. Seeing things as they are requires the destruction of delusions.

I wonder if I will be able to write new poetry any time soon. Will they be angry poems? Shall I lash out at those I perceive to be laughing at me behind my back?

My voice returns with the song "Ain't Right" by Alice In Chains with Chris Cornell... also "Black" from the same mini EP SAP.

It's not what it sounds like to others, but what it feels like to the singer — THAT'S where the spirit-power is.

Going INSIDE MYSELF, nothing in this world can touch this INNER SELF, this INWARD REALM. I go inside myself and am in awe of my FEELINGS.

RADICAL PHENOMENOLOGICAL PSYCHOANALYSIS

VOLUME FIVE

SECTION FOUR: 30 October - 8 November 2006



§

Resisting compulsions to invent reasons to go by S's apartment, I awaken with song in my voice.

Singing to George Harrison's "Run of the Mill," imagining the soulful manner in which Desiree sang a song she had made up...

I wonder if the gift of song came to me in a dream from living in a humble manner.

§

The CPC van came by at 8:55 AM because I supposedly had a "doctor's appointment." No one bothered to inform me about this, so I refused the ride and got to work: reporting Brad Wilk's assassination in Oaxaca, Mexico.

I have lost all respect for these McDonaldized agents of CPC. The place and people are in no way competent to think for themselves, let alone think for me!

I am pleased that I had the foresight to advise the "head honchos" at CPC that I would be walking into CPC at 11:30 AM on Mondays. Monday mornings are NEWS REPORTING mornings!

8

Abdur, a counselor at CPC, said that they would not "co-sign" 2 "1/2 day" sessions. He suggested 3 full days. The compromise comes out to 2 full days - Monday & Thursday. Abdur advised me not to write any letters complaining about mandatory AA attendance. He said HOMEWARD BOUND is "itching to boot people off section 8 for non-compliance."

An older woman there suggested I chant the mantra, "Do not engage." She said instead of being confrontational, I should DUCK THE RADAR.

I'll be forced to endure "step meetings" and crap like that. How will I remain non-confrontational? I refuse to label myself as an "addict" or an "alcoholic". I'll research methods of "ducking the radar" in "outpatient treatment programs" between now and Thursday morning. Friday, the 3rd of November, I venture into Freehold to get tobacco. I wonder if I will have a beer. I wonder if I will smoke a blunt. I wonder if I will be "drug tested." What will happen if I lose section 8? Goodbye to Shalonda forever.

While I was warned by Abdul not to give Homewood
Bound a reason to cut off my section 8
housing, I will be researching "How To Fight
Forced Participation in AA, NA, or 12-Step
Treatment."

The entire text can be found at <http://www.morerevealed.com/books/resist/index.html>

I'll write up a blog focusing on "more revealed."
Shall I take notes in there or in RPP6?
While placing those notes in RPP6 would make
it a powerful TOOLBOX to bring to CPC
"day program," I would like to keep poems in
some kind of order. And, as RPP5 (THIS)
contains an outline of my plans to form THE
HENTRICH THEORY, perhaps RPP5 is
the place for OPERATION: FIGHTING BACK.
It will be a series of "memos."

So much might be put on hold...
I would like to set up the notebook computer
on my bed. There is tons of information
to be accessed. This project may also help
distract me from the pain of detaching from Shalonda.

8

Consider CPC is Busted!

OPERATION: FIGHTING BACK SESSION 1

complaint #1: the one-size fits all approach
I simply need to be careful where I drink and how I consume alcohol.

Why can't I use marijuana moderately without being threatened with loss of Section 8?

Are they trying to boot me off section 8?

What are my legal options?

I will resist the therapeutic state.

Don't let them fool you. Who owns the 12-step treatment facilities? Who's making money from government and insurance industry cash?

The fact is that CPC is incapable and not qualified to help me; what's worse, by presenting marijuana as "evil & powerful", it provides the rationale for authoritarian governmental intrusion in the lives of individuals.

I've been coerced into "treatment" in institutions, while on parole; but now just being on Section 8 places me in the hot seat.

Requiring "drug testing" of welfare recipients in order to force them into treatment:

Those who refuse to be tested, or who test positive and refuse treatment, must forfeit their benefits.

Why I refuse to enter a "12 step rehab":

There is no time to think.

The brainwashed counselors manicate me with their talk of "the addictive personality" wanting to do things their way." They wage war against independent thinking. They try to break my will. They warn against "taking your will back." They consider my intelligence a liability.

#2:

Standard substance-abuse treatment does more harm than good. Much of the material I already am aware of. I want to know what to do to fight this and to legally protect my section 8 status! AA & 12-Step treatment is a dismal failure. Money has to be the main motivation behind forced participation in AA.

#3 I have the right to refuse treatment. Most "alcohol and drug treatment professionals" do not recognize any kind of treatment other than 12-step treatment. Moderation is scoffed at! [self-serving ignorance].

Therapy in the United States is oriented toward abstinence. Rational Recovery is so oriented as well. (12-step "Treatment" is based on folklore, not science.)

#4 AA/CPC works to shatter ego, allowing ego support only through belief in AA doctrine. Belief in powerlessness leads to suicide. "Clean time" becomes the sole ego-support.

Solution: Develop a strong sense of self. This will help me. Most people who destroy themselves outside of AA believe AA is good, and self is bad. I believe the opposite. The more one relapses, the more they play the repentant sinner role. Not me.

The word "sober" can be associated with moderation, but in AA sobriety implies absolute abstinence.

I have left AA successfully before, and while I may be forced to exposure to AA via CPC's outpatient program, I will never be brainwashed again. I struggled to liberate myself from Catholicism, from Christianity, and from Alcoholics Anonymous. I will not be bullied back into the gort-flock.

The most immediately important thing to do is to break the closed loops making up the language by practicing new associations.

Make the language lose its power. When someone says "pull up" (stop bullshitting), I'll say, "I am pulled up."

You just can't accept the truth that I can drink moderately."

"in recovery" \Rightarrow "getting well" (which I am, even while smoking marijuana or drinking a few Molson Ices).

CPC's "in recovery" \Rightarrow lifetime commitment to abstinence! "in recovery" \Rightarrow sick forever, "in recovery" \Rightarrow "in a cult".

The word "program" refers to something suitable for a machine or robot, not for a human being.

I can honestly say I am sober if I am not intoxicated at the moment. Other uses of the term "sobriety" can be seen as a cult term. (as used by "TRUE BELIEVERS").

Replace the word "resentment" with more appropriate words, like irritation, anger, or rage.

Fortbusters is spiritual to me because it gives me a sense of worth and connectedness.

AA is grossly unspiritual. It states that I am doomed to jails, institutions, and death!

#5 The chiches need new associations. Making fun of them is very appropriate. Ridicule saps the chiches of their power.

"Alcoholics rarely recover on their own, unless, of course, they are shipwrecked on a deserted island."

"Alcoholics rarely recover on their own;
Alcoholics never recover in AA."
(one is recovering, never recovered)

I don't have to ridicule the goats. The point is to neutralize the power of the language. It is important not to engage with "goats" in a way which creates confusion and leaves one open to suggestion.

If, ~~for~~ while going around the room, people are saying, "My name is — and I'm an alcoholic/addict", when it gets to me I'll say, "My name is Mike, and I'm a human being." This is a radical concept. I am a goatbuster.

#6 Paying attention to emotional states and their effect on drinking helps. Tools for greater awareness exist within the self, not in "the group."

I won't underestimate this Albus character.
He jumped at the opportunity to make me a
"minority of one." This is cult indoctrination.

The key to psychotherapy is learning to be more
honest, and open and developing the courage
to look within oneself deeply.

#7 AA doctrine asserts that the alcoholic is guilty
of self-pity. (Treatment center counselors)

#8 Often, the meanest, bossiest, most demanding, angry,
and verbally abusive people in AA often gravitate
to this kind of career. Many of the statements
one hears in AA communities, which are taken as
wisdom, are actually nothing but rudeness, or
even hostility.

Statements such as "take the cotton out of your ears
and stick it in your mouth" OR "if you
point a finger, you've got three pointing back
at you." These churlish (vulgar) sayings
discourage critical thinking, and especially discourage
one from VOICING CRITICAL THOUGHTS.

#9

I know from experience that AA doctrine turns people into broken down, anxious, total messes. I'm a witness (1987-1992... ~~not~~ abstinent from 1987-1995). It produces terrible changes in confidence and self esteem.

People need therapy to recover from AA, NA, and 12-Step treatment centers! I'm pissed off about it. I'm much wiser than I was back in 1987 when I was first indoctrinated.

Often people continue drinking just to get out of AA.

They don't realize that they can leave AA and abstain from or moderate. AA is definitely not for me as I am an independent critical thinker.

Of course, who do they get to lead these groups but 12-Step true-believers!

The doctrine that one is powerless over alcohol has killed many people. The 12-Step program ~~encourages~~ slavish participation in a fascist cult religion.

2006.11.01

My philosophical mind was set on fire while studying the languages of the machines - I mean, that stuff is surprisingly very mentally stimulating. Most of the individual writers have a zen-like cybernetic-monk type reverence for the sacred complexity and ABSURDITY of COMMUNICATION. (the miracle of communication)

It is quite an EXISTENTIAL DILEMMA - DILEMMA, this BEING-IN-THE-WORLD.

Of course everyone has thought about suicide.
Of course everyone masturbates.

The village idiot screams the truth nobody else admits. Psychoanalysis is "making the unconscious CONSCIOUS".

Unconsciously, we are self-interested machines. Becoming conscious of our mental apparatus, and the role it plays in forming what we perceive as "reality", sharpens our instincts.

10.11.2005

As we ~~do~~ deconstruct our "bad faith" and the inauthenticity of the "common," "normal" world becomes more apparent to the reflective soul, the inner world of personal mythology/symbology, ~~for~~ becomes more significant.

The subtle, inexplicable synchronicities take on deeper meaning. We become more aware. Does common psychoanalysis (on a mass scale) offer true psychoanalysis?

"Doctor heal thyself!" shall be our mantra, as no one else on earth is qualified to analyse the contents of one's own mind than THAT presence-of-mind itself.

That, "itself," that is THE THING to merge with. That is the cosmic dam... The sources open to primitives and animal life are open to us.

I awaken interested in Wilhelm Reich's work.

The things I am able to do while not in day program at CPC make me resent having to be shuffled to CPC Mondays and Thursdays. Not only can I do laundry or go to the library, but I do much valid, necessary research in psychoanalysis.

My main interest is in the work of James Hillman and Wilhelm Reich. I feel this work is part of my higher calling. Perhaps my involvement with the folks trapped in day program is part of a higher calling as well.

We have been "branded by spirit".

→ "Give me a legal scrip of an SSRI and I'm the model corporate citizen."

We are living under "friendly fascism."

If meds prevent me from retaining what I read, and merely make me less of a pain in the ass to those around me (normalize me), then I have the obligation to my True Self to NOT COMPLY with the regimen.

Within a world of universal socialization, naturalness becomes equivalent to the degree of decay, just as the degree of naturalness of the Nambikwara Indians within our civilization tends to equal the degree of their extermination.

This degree of decay - psychosis, neurosis, character - as index of the nonsocialization of man, is the real object of psychoanalysis.

That old swine Freud identified naturalness with "savagery," and value-inverted socialization with "civilization." Psychoanalysis was and will remain the paleontology of this prehistory.

paleontology → a science dealing with the life of past geological periods as known from fossil remains.

Whenever I physically see S, I want to lick her. And ALL my love is in vain unless I can tap into what gets repressed. There are forces in place which prevent S and I from exploring each other sexually/emotionally. S is not aware of her repressed aspects. Similar forces kept Nati's and my bodies from getting wet & sloppy.

Being told that my problems all stem from "mental defects" or "substance use" help to increase depression and the unpredictable tantrums that result from such depression. This and the brain-damaging effects of antipsychotics turn our lives into a blur of medication-induced stupor and hospitalization in psychiatric wards.

Am I the only one paying attention?

In AA rooms, one hears, "People can sometimes be too smart for their own good." There's an anti-intellectual ambience in the "rooms."

So, is intelligence a liability for clients of CPC?

Am I to become another victim of CPC's dehumanizing regime (programs are for computers, not for human beings)?

CPC is filled with its own Frankenstein monsters who develop full blown psychosis - probably as a result of the dehumanizing regime.

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CPC is filled with its own Frankenstein monsters who develop full blown psychosis - probably as a result of the dehumanizing regime.

[As long as psychiatry cannot distinguish between mental deterioration and natural emotional responses to life crises, the brokenhearted remain at risk of medical assault. Doctors and psychiatrists seem unqualified to understand my mental symptoms, and in their ignorance (which parades itself around as authority), they may be imposing treatments which have a deleterious effect on the process. [of awakening] .]

Reading CARING FOR THE MIND: The Comprehensive Guide To Mental Health, one may be educated in ways unintended by the authors. News Flash to those psychiatrists, ~~mainstream~~ insurance companies, and therapists, the DSM-IV is not so confidence-inspiring as you think. For anyone experiencing spiritual emergence, segments of this hefty tome read like an Inquisitor's Handbook.

Something can be said about Delusional Disorders. This includes "stalkers" who believe against all evidence to the contrary that the objects of their affections returns their love, persecution complexes which often lead to violent retaliation over imagined slights...

[Depressive Disorders. The greatest danger from psychiatric intervention is the use of electroconvulsive therapy, still considered the treatment of choice for drug-resistant depression.

If we believe we possess a rare gift, such as extrasensory perception, we are told we are suffering from ~~a~~ schizophrenic delusion.

In the hands of modern psychiatry, Buddha would have been diagnosed with schizoid personality disorder and plied with antidepressants.

Every Avatar, saint, shaman, or holy person would meet the current diagnostic criteria with multiple MENTAL DISORDERS.

This would be hilarious if psychiatrists didn't wield such obscene power over people's lives. In many states, psychiatrists are legally entitled to commit anyone.]

Much mental/emotional illness is a defense against consciousness. By contrast, in spiritual awakening, what is being called "psychosis" is not a defense against knowing the truth, but an awareness of truths.

RADICAL PHENOMENOLOGICAL PSYCHOANALYSIS

Volume Five

Section Five: 8 November - 18 November

P
5
5

Pause. Half a pint of Jim Beam bourbon whiskey, while it has relaxed me hasn't got me "drunk". I am considering walking to the liquor store for a 6-pack of Natural Ice beer even though I see the psychiatrist tomorrow.

We break cultural taboos when we see more of reality than other people can see. When staff at CPC, like Abdul, insist he is calling us out on our bullshit, the contradiction is profound. I don't need help to face up to my own truth, although I may need help dealing with the terrible loneliness that comes from knowing too much.

[My so-called "psychotic episodes" could be by-products of an organic process of inner growth and regeneration.

My sadness leads to inner clarity and awareness.

Conversely, bombarding my nervous system with mood-altering chemicals may prevent the erupting unconscious material from being integrated.

More brutal than the arsenal of "medications" are involuntary incarceration in mental hospitals, electroshock treatments and various inhumane restraints.

Professionals with a know-it-all attitude can be patronizing at best. At worst, they can and do destroy lives.

[From its inception, psychiatry has been a legal way for people with power to get rid of less influential family members, neighbors or others who were causing them any kind of distress.

Psychiatrists are utterly corrupted by the pretense of helping so-called patients while in fact acting as agents of social control on behalf of the patients' antagonists.

Psychiatry's most dangerous feature is its deliberate, systematic dehumanization of homo sapien sapien, in the name of mental health.

Thus, having been exposed to Lewis fictional THIS PERFECT DAY and Pirsiqi ZEN AND THE ART OF MOTORCYCLE MAINTENANCE at such a young age (14 and 17, respectively), my strategy may not be direct confrontation, but something a bit more fucking intelligent.]

There is a book out there that costs \$70.00 by Linda Joy Morrison called "Talking Back to Psychiatry: The Psychiatric Consumer/Survivor/Ex-patient Movement".
Routledge published April 2005, 176 pages

She brings the voices and issues of a little known, complex social movement to the attention of sociologists, mental health professionals, and the general public. Issues of human rights, and self-determination in psychiatric treatment have received scant attention in recent years, and what coverage is given promotes fear and misunderstanding of individuals diagnosed by psychiatry. The members of this social movement work to gain voice for their own experience, to raise consciousness of injustice and inequality, to expose the darker side of psychiatry, and to promote alternatives for people in emotional distress.

alternate title: RESISTANT IDENTITIES in the Psychiatric Consumer/Survivor/Ex-patient Movement

This is reminiscent of "The Organization for the Organized The Psychiatric C/S/~~X~~ Movement."

I can take notes from printed Hilmann reference at "day program", but I find myself a little stressed out about my identity, and I want to make a powerful effort to transform that identity through MENTAL RESISTANCE. I am an ACTIVIST.

ABSTRACT: Writing IS Action. I am a writer, and my writing makes me an activist. In my research I have discovered that other activists in the consumer/survivor/ex-patient (c/s/x) movement develop a range of resistant identities in response to their encounters with psychiatry.

Looking beyond the apparent distinction between "consumer" and "survivor", components of a unifying survivor narrative are seen to underlie their resistance to assuming a totalized "mental patient" identity. A shared sense of injustice and betrayal of trust motivates people to identify with movement goals and values, which emphasize TALKING BACK TO THE POWER OF PSYCHIATRY, rights protection and advocacy, and self-determination. Activists share a collective identity yet enact their concerns along a continuum from conservative to radical, according to their position in relation to psychiatric treatment and their relative levels of resistance and patienthood.

What I find more than a little disturbing is that my "required"/forced involvement in the "outpatient" program directly interferes with my current research. Even now, as I rush through to get documents printed (so as to go over it during the day while trapped at CPC) I wait for "the van" to scoop me up.

I'm uncertain whether I am ready to really confront Dr. Marcus about my transformational agenda. From what I've read in Pirsig's LILA, one has to be careful not to outwardly display RESENTMENT.

Perhaps I will wait until I can contact this "Psychiatric C/S/X Movement". What I can tell Dr. Marcus is that I am concerned about retaining information that I read. I want to be able to have self-determination without being accused of noncompliance or "doing whatever the hell I want to do."

I never had much faith in psychiatry to help me deal with the loneliness of knowing too much.

As I wait for the van, I realize that there is always a chance the van will not pick me up.

I imagine a conspiracy to set me up for an episode. If the van does not show up, I will not walk to CPC. I will miss my appointment with the psychiatrist from Israel.

~~some news in The Bush Admin~~
 from <http://www.namiscc.org/phprint.php3> :
 CONSUMER MOVEMENT

"Consumers" (of mental health services) are now seen as critical stakeholders and valued resources in the policy process. The new model is that consumers will define for professionals how they can be helpful.

[Daniel Fisher insists that there is little evidence for either a genetic or biochemical cause for many of these disorders. It is believed that one can do much better on one's own without too much treatment. Myself, I am totally against forced treatment and for self-determination.

INSIGHT: Emboldened by shared experiences (and more recently armed with information from the Internet), many rebelled at the notion that they didn't have sufficient insight into their disorders to have a voice in their care. For some doctors this came as a shock. Some professionals feared losing control of the treatment environment.]

Larry ~~Frick~~ FRICKS, director of the Office of Consumer Relations for Georgia's Division of Mental Health has been hospitalized 3 times for his bipolar disorder. He thought he had been anointed as a prophet. He refused to take medication for a powerful reason: Medication was part of a conspiracy to take away Frick's ability to become one of God's great prophets.

§

Some news concerning the Internet:

Bush administration's efforts to infiltrate, misdirect, regulate and pollute the Internet with Neo-con propaganda, as well as their openly stated agenda to target American bloggers as terrorists, is now being aped by the British government across the pond as well as other major European countries.

By initiating a crackdown on people who use the Internet to "spread propaganda".

[The only remaining outlet for the groundswell of dissent in opposition to the Neo-Fascist takeover of the west is the Internet. As my nephew says, "It just keeps these jack-booted bastards awake at night to think you can sit in front of your computer and broadcast your outrage to the four corners of the earth on a whim."

The elite must be nervous about the last remaining outpost of freedom and its potential to influence change.] I have noticed changes over the past 4 years since gorbusters has been up.

§

Dr. Marcus - the most beautiful, sexy, and intelligent

Doctor Marcus - increased my Risperdal from 1 mg to 1.5 mg for 7 days and then up to 2 mg.

I will keep an eye on the medication's effect on my ability to retain information.

I noticed emotions that can only be described as "love" flowing through me; radiating from me. There are at least 5 females I would enthusiastically copulate with.

In the history of repression, one moment is central:
the transition from the inflicting of penalties to
the imposition of surveillance. 1700's & 1800's.

What is the point where [STATE] power reaches
into the very grain of individuals, touches their
bodies, and inserts itself into their actions
and attitudes, their discourses, learning processes
and everyday lives?

Napoleon III used common-law criminals as agents of
surveillance and infiltration. The USA was not
the first to use the Mafia for this sort of
job. Is ~~Does~~ the issue of penal labor, immigrant
labor, and outsourcing orchestrated precisely
to constitute hostility between factions of
society - a hostility of great importance
to the systematic divide and
conquer of the entire populace?

Note: Pointless labor - work for work's sake - is
intended to "shape" individuals into ideal workers.

E

Now. Back to Foucault ...

Psychoanalysis was established in OPPOSITION to a certain kind of psychiatry, the psychiatry of degeneracy, eugenics, and heredity.

Psychoanalysis can empower us, even today, giving us a "spiritual technology" which we can use to denounce the complicity of psychiatrists with political power.

The fact remains that today's psychoanalysis falls within the function of control and normalisation.

I notice that, when I am in the mood to take notes from texts (researching), I require almost total isolation. I am jealous of my own space and time. I resent requests ... I resent being used or "imposed upon." A couple wants to "sleep over." I don't have the space nor the patience for it. This inspires me to embrace selfishness as a WAY OF LIFE, to NOT DENY it.

A couple issues are clear to me now.

(1) I was deluded thinking I could "mate" with S. Because of the huge quantity of writing I did, about Shalonda and Nate before her, I am curious about the nature of self-deception.

(2) This "day program" at CPC called ACC is an insult to my intelligence. I've been too cooperative, too accepting. Part of me just wants to rebel, and I will rebel.

STRATEGIES FOR REBELLION

- Rise early enough to prepare mind for an onslaught of stupidity and dehumanizing regimen.
- Eat decent breakfast (eggs or hot cereal) before getting on the fucking van. This will require discipline.
- Utterly mock staff when they patronize us.
- unleash sexual energies ...

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- unleash sexual energies ...

- Don't let the conspiracy theories fall to the wayside. There is a conspiracy against the people. The shadowy international elite called "The New World Order".
- We are victims of psychological warfare.
- What are the origins of the Federal Reserve?
- War is a profit-making business.

Note: I want to register a TEST-USER at gb.o to test the Spanish interface.

~~XXXX~~ X Riga special tubes (smaller) available for < \$2 / 200 tubes. Contact Esquire.

As for the day program, what can I do but try to maintain a calm demeanor? The staff has to be somewhat aware that my intellect will become bored. I guess I will continue taking notes from the pages on James Hillman.

Therapy is a process that goes on in our individual soul-searching, in our attempts to understand our complexities.

§

Hillman came up with a Psychology of Psyche As "Soul".
"Soul-making" is a method, a way of seeing.
James Hillman's roots are in existentialism and phenomenology. Hillman's work is "soul-making", and "psychological" in the truest sense of the word (the LOGOS of the PSYCHE).

The word "soul" suggests depth.
Soul is about multiplicity and ambiguity, and about being polytheistic. Soul belongs to the night-world of dreams where the lines across the phenomenal field are not so clearly drawn.

Soul pathologizes: "it gets us into trouble."

Soul interferes with the smooth running of life, it obstructs attempts to understand, and it seems to make relationships impossible.

While spirit seeks unity and harmony, soul is in the values, in the depths.
By "soul", Hillman means a perspective rather than a substance, a viewpoint toward things

rather than a thing itself. This perspective is
reflective, mediating between ourselves and
everything that happens.

Soul can be used interchangeably with psyche and
anima.

§

NOTES FROM OLD DIARY MATERIAL

#65 : 20 November 2001

My plans for post-graduation: "Work as a geek for 25
years, and then commit suicide."

Here's an interesting entry from 26 November 2001 - five
years ago: "I really wonder if I might
be better off if I were prescribed marijuana
rather than this bogus diuretic producing toxic
tablets of Lithium."

[It had been 4 years since I smoked (1997)]

"I am in the process of having my spirit broken
by being overwhelmed with technical information"
"My crazy ghost is being suffocated."

§

I am always amazed with the synchronistic parallels that appear when I come to "the end of a volume of diary material" and begin a new volume.

At the end of this, RPP5, which will move chronologically to RPP7 as RPP6 is being reserved for poetry/song, my nephew and I have chosen, quite spontaneously, to take focus off STUMP THE ABORIGINE (and the Aborigine's obvious absence), and focus on COMIC RELIEF. I wrote up a "mission statement" :

When we were children, how many times did we hear from adults with or without authority, "What are you, a comedian?"

Well, now's your chance to answer them with a self-empowering YES! Or, at the very least, I with, "A comedian?" Well, no ... but I'm working on it. I really am trying to become a comedian, a comic, or

MISSION STATEMENT FOR COMEDIANS

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some kind of trickster. Why do you ask?"
(And so on.)

May the FUNNY STUFF forum become a place where we can develop our senses of humor. In these times, our ability to laugh at ourselves and others, could prove ^{to be} quite therapeutic.

Then we'll be armed with laughter.

Stump the Aborigine with humor... see if we can entice the Aborigine to enter our domicile just for the laughs. We can even "bust out our own gort" by confessing our own humorous misdeeds, mistakes, and experiences. While the purpose of this website is ~~hardly~~ hardly to be the repository of stones about hopelessly pathetic gorts and the misdeeds that make them/us funny, we still can't escape the Trickster in our lives.